# Preble County Democrat.

L. G. GOULD, Editor and Proprietor.

"PLEDGED BUT TO THUFH, TO LIBERTY AND DAW."

\$1,50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

# VOLUME XIII.

# EATON, PREBLE COUNTY, O. FEB. 5, 1857.

NUMBER V.

## Poetical.

## A PRETTY LYRIC.

- We'll part no more, Oh, never!
  Let gladness deck thy brow,
  Our hearts are joined forever
  By each religious vow.
  Misfortune's clouds have vanished,
  That caused our bosoms pain;
  And every care is banished,
  No more to come again.

- Hope's star is brightly burning
  Within its brilliant dome,
  And tells of joy returning
  To cheer our raral home.
  It shines through gloom to gladden,
  Dissetting grief and care.
  For sorrow ne'er can sadden
  While it remains there,

- 'Mid flowery vales we'll wander,
  And by the laughing stream,
  Our bosoms growing fonder
  'Neath Love's enchauting beam.
  In yonder et reposing
  In pleaty, side by side,
  Each morn fresh joys disclaiming,
  Through life we'll gently glide.

## The Fretful House-Wife, OR, WHO'S TO BLAME.

Miscellaneous.

"That Mrs. Jones is an awful piece I don't see how Jones stands it; good easy soul; he lets her scold away and never seems to mind it at all; don't even seem to hear. Well, I reckon that's the best thing he can do; but I tell you now, if I had such a woman, I'd find some way to shut her up, and if I couldn't, I'd set fire to the house, and run away

by the light of it, for a scold I never would live with. Let's see, you came pretty nigh marrying Lydia yourself, didn't you? It seems to me there used to be such talk?" "Yes, I'll own up; we were engaged as the young folks say-but things didn't prosper with me, and the wedding was put off, and I got into a little squabble like; I believe I was to blame, and we agreed to part company, and I married

Agnes, and Lydia turned about and mar-This was said with a deep sigh, as if there was something struggling in the cistern she would find fault about the speaker's heart, that was not uttered.
"I reckon you thank your stars for
the deliverance?" said the other speak-

"Lydia was one of the keenest, smartest girls in the country, then, and nobody pruning, and so its no use." "I don't know," said the first slowly. ever thought of her turning out a scold, she was as merry as a bird, and her wild putting all to rights at once, to see its song, as she tripped along with her milk effect. So for twenty-five years, poor tion of a new love story, says:

This was addressed to a good looking. benevolent woman, who had joined the tient and forbearing at all times, if you womanhood. two former on the porch, where they

"Not always," replied the lady adbe moulded into an angel or demon, by the surroundings of her after life, some-

"We were talking of Mrs. Jones, she frets his life out of him."

"Better say he frets her's out of her, replied the lady, with spirit.

"Never was there pleasanter girl than Lydia when she married Joe Jones; active, energetic, orderly, ambitious and sighing: affectionate. She was calculated to make a home as happy as woman could. She was refined and delicate; Joe was coarse and rough; she was a pink of neatness, he a sloven; she loved the beautiful, he in this world-fretful women, who get could not tell the difference between a a hard name simply because somebody rose and a burdock, she was orderly and else never lives up to duty-good housesystematic, he was completely the remorning, he as cold and repulsive as an them, but that "they scold." icicle in November, So they commend

'Why, Mr. Jones, don't speak so-

'You should put it in its place then hands that placed them in their way. yourself, then when you use it.

I did. I left it at the wood pile." by the barn, where you was mending and it is a noticeable fact, that most fretthe bars.

'Humph! so I did.' in the fences, put off after the pigs full judging of the character of a woman, of run, drive them out half a mile from whom the world says; "she does nothing the house, meet a neighbor, get upon amiss, but scold," look at both sides of the fence and talk an hour, forgetting the question, and see who is to blame .all about the wood. In the mean time, MRS. F. D. GAGE. Lydia would run for the axe, chop her own wood, and manage somehow to have the bread all right, for nothing is ever that loafer's hat?" wrong in her department, and Joe would

down rain upon her head for five years, and she could not induce him to mend the roof. The crops were never planted nor ever gathered in season. The fences were left until half he did raise was destroyed by unruly cattle. The cistern would leak by the year together, a destroyed by unruly cattle. The cistern would sak by the year together, a man's labor a half a day would repair it. But he would go to town and spend the westlill grumble because others make the daway faster than they, and with less till midnight. If she made a little garden, the gates were left off the hinges, and it was destroyed. He often laid abed in the morning till called the third for furth time to breakfast, while she milked the cow with the babe in her arms, carried in wood and ran to the garden for what was needed. He always kept a great family and little help. I was but a child then. He never put anything in place, left everything where he used it, never cleaned his feet, or look the least pairs to save her labor, and instead of helping her to govern the boys as they grow up, by his own care. tern would leak by the year together, a floating in the current of prosperity, her examination:

llow in his ways.

Little by little Lydia learned to scold.

Couth just before the embargo was laid fit for sea. The Plymouth owner thought Every day for a year she would have to remind him, that the bucket was down sent up his son for the purpose, telling in the well, or the eistern pump needed mending. All these things she would for her, and not take less than six.— ashamed of it.' have righted herself, but she never had money, for Joe's carelessness left him stood, sold the brig in a moment, and always in debt, and these debts were an hurried home, clated with his bargain excuse for everything. He was mean in all little things. He would let ten dollars go to waste outside for the want of care, yet seeld her or the children for wasting a goose quill or lucifer match, or a half a sheet of paper in a letter.— Easy and good natured for the most part, yet turbulent and abusive, when things went wrong with him, as they usually did, Lydia's good humored, joy-

one else. Now, to worry has grown a habit, and as he takes it easy, never try-ing to please her in any one thing.

'It is no use,' he says, to try to please her. She will fret. If he mends the roof, and if he stopped the leak she would want the spouts put up; and if that were done, she'd remember that the garden was behind time, and when that was brought up, the door-yard would

Poor wretched man. He never tried

coided him into it.' speaker, "I believe all he does is talk; he's good at that."

The other got up and walked away,

"Lydia ain't at all to blame." He was thinking no doubt of what 'might have been."

There are a great many Lylia Jones keepers, good wives, good mother, good

It is much easier for most minds to bear great afflictions, than to be cheerful cheerful homes and happy husbands. No you did not. You left it down under constant recurring petty vexations, ful women bear unavoidable trials with patient fortitude. There are pecvish, And off Joe would go after the axe, fretful women, hosts of them, that have find the pigs in the corn for want of care no excuse but a morbid temper. But in

> Isay, John, where did you get 'Please yer Honor,' said John, 'it's an

he used it, never cleaned his teet, or took the least pains to save her labor, and instead of helping her to govern the boys as they grew up, by his own careless habits, his waiting, and patting off, and want of energy he taught them to compare the horizontal paints and want of energy he taught them to contain the form the ambays was laid fit.

The used it, never cleaned his teet, or took the least pains to save her labor, and the parties taking it came in afterwards to say that they were at the own-less habits, his waiting, and patting off, and want of energy he taught them to harbor, which had come up from Plyman to save her labor, and the parties taking it came in afterwards to say that they were at the own-less habits, his waiting, and patting off, and want of energy he taught them to harbor, which had come up from Plyman to save her labor, and the parties taking it came in afterwards to say that they were at the own-less habits, his waiting, and patting off, and want of energy he taught them to harbor, which had come up from Plyman to save her labor, and the parties taking it came in afterwards to say that they were at the own-less habits, his waiting, and patting off, and want of energy he taught them to harbor, which had come up from Plyman to save her labor, and the parties taking it came in afterwards to say that they were at the own-less habits, his waiting, and patting off, and want of energy he take advantage of my weakness, yet take advantage of my

son and hear the result of the sale.
"Have you sold the brig, John?"

"Yes, father." "For how much, John?"

"For ten thousand dollars." "Ten thousand dollars!" cried the old man, with staring eyes, at hearing a was pleasant, as he need to say to every you've sold her to some swindler, who sentence you to jail for ten days. don't care what the price is, and never

means to pay his notes. "Notes, did you say, father? Why, from her heart?" there were no notes in the case. I got "Certainly, a K the money and put it in the bank .- if they violate the laws, Clinton take her

Draw, and you will get it."

# got a LEETLE MORE?"

Sentimentalism.

Mrs. Swisshelm, noticing the publicapail in the morning, had no twang of the termagent in it. I used to think night to keep along and by dint of fretshe was one of the neatest and sweetest ting, coaxing and toiling has raised a a hundred thousand times, to the great been considered the most embarrassing There is no telling what a woman and old, a spirit broken, and the name fove a secundrel; to leave her affections which after being passed admits the ad

the fickleness of a pretended lover .- ample: "What a strange thing is ac-

we have ever heard on the subject.

Plain Women. spiring respect instead of passion. Plain where lived an ancient maiden lady. women make good wives, good mothers,

Mother I shouldn't be surprised if our Susan got choked some day. "Why, my son?" "Because her beau twisted his arm

"Why, Edward, Susan doesn't suffer this, does she?" "Suffer that-golly! she loves it."

The Dutchman who stabbed himnot see nor know that he had in the sold one of your's that Misses gave me slightest transgressed. The house leaked speak to Germany.

Self with a pound of soap, because its passover? It means knocking down the nearly that the critter got so proud she wouldn't speak to Germany.

Self with a pound of soap, because its saip of her so thick, and then throwing a samble to do not see that the critter got so proud she wouldn't wouldn't you like to germany.

'Your name.'

me the blackguard and I'll dust his coat with a poker.'

'Never mind all that, Mrs. Kelly, you were found intoxicated. 'And who paid for the rum? Not yout

you ould vilyan.' 'It matters not who paid for the rum. gradually were out to him, though she goet the though the committed a cost. "Ten thousand dollars! I'll bet breach of the peace, for doing which I

The old gentleman's excitement was | Clinton undertook to do so, but got so suddenly cooled, and as the ruling pas- entangled with Mrs. Relly's legs, that sion room in its place, he said: the pair fell down states, sreaking officer "I say, Johnny, couldn't you have Clinton's watch, knea pan and saspenders. Mrs Kelly is now in jail, but threatens to take it out of the 'ould vilvan's skin,' the first time she meets him with a mop handle,'

# Popping the Question.

Popping the question has generally tempered of her sex. But she is mightily changed." And the man of forty sighed again, as he whittled his bit of out, nervous system, a face wrinkled that it is very romantic and womanly to Rubicon, however, at least to some will be at forty, by the sign of eighteen; is not that so, Mrs. Tyler?"

when after owng passed, admits the adventure as southard, to leave nor affections when after owng passed, admits the adventure as southard; to leave nor affections when after owng passed, admits the adventure as southard; to leave nor affections when after owng passed, admits the adventure as southard; to leave nor affections when after owng passed, admits the adventure as southard; to leave nor affections when after owng passed, admits the adventure as southard; to leave nor affections when after owng passed, admits the adventure as southard; to leave nor affections when after owng passed, admits the adventure as southard; to leave nor affections when after owng passed, admits the adventure as southard; to leave nor affections when after owng passed, admits the adventure as southard; to leave nor affections when after owng passed, admits the adventure as southard; to leave nor affections when after owng passed, admits the adventure as southard; to leave nor affections when after owng passed, admits the adventure as southard; to leave nor affections when after owng passed, admits the adventure as southard; to leave nor affections when a southard as a southard; to leave nor affections are also as a southard; to leave nor affections are also as a southard; to leave nor affection as a southard as men, if you could either of you be pa- spair as an evidence of her unsuspecting courage to venture upon the delicate how very proud felt Jane at the lavish mighty things-none but angels of forever. voyage has caused thousands to remain praises of their neighbors. It was a heavenly birth will record the life, so had to live with such a man as Joe 'It's not true that woman's affections on this side, and consigned them to a were chatting away the twilight hours after their day's work.

Jones? He is lazy, dogmatical, slovenlarge any stronger or more durable than life of unmitigated weariness, pining the is purchase, and bought a pair of large away in loneliness, without a partner to elegant vases for the window recess. the reverse. There, there she is now case, and that two thirds of all the wo- share equally the cares of life, and soothe dressed, "For a woman at eighteen may driving the cows out of the cabbage, and man who pine away or die of love, do so their troubled hearts in times of adverthere he is as usual, down by the gro- for the want of something better to do. sity. But notwithstanding its formidacery smoking his pipe and talking to old Phelps. He's half drunk now. I siekness a feminine acquirement is a Herculean task. If persons unfortusuppose somebody will say his wife great injury, but to strew the path of the nately involved in this dilemena would suicide with the flowers of poesy and ro- only act naturally, the matter would be "Hang his lazy picture," said the first mance is in a degree reprehensible.
"The best motto to guide a young girl difficulty—or, in other words, the questional production of the control of the production of the control of the contr through the mares of love is, "Do right, tion would pop itself, as easily and ne- vessel, and scarcely lived an hour afterand trust to God." A girl who has done cessarily as the cork of the campaign wards. You know he has been weak no wrong has little cause to mourn over bottle. To illustrate this we cite an ex- and ill this long while.' Better he should change his mind before quaintance!" said a beautiful girl the other day to a friend of ours; "a year than after marriage.' other day to a friend of ours; "a year She has a dead child, and they tell That is the best piece of common sense ago, we had not seen each other; many me her life is despaired of. Why on a season had rolled its course, bringing earth didn't they send for me? I could hope, happiness, and perchance, sorrow casily have spared the money for that to each without the cognizance of the purpose. If it had stripped me of the to each without the cognizance of the We like homely women. We do not other; and now we are so intimate!" Our last dollar, they should have had it .verse; she was warm and genial as a May neighbors-no fault to be found with carry the peculiarity far enough to in- friend says she looked so lovely he could Poor fellow-poor Mary!" clude the hideous or positively ugly; for not help pressing her delicate check; he Look at the other side of the pitcure, since beauty and money are the only asked her "if he had ought to do with life; she worked hard, early and late, to Husbands, that are men perhaps of capital the world will recognize in wo- the happiness of her future." "You upon the rich carpet. Oh! Edward, get along; he loitered and laid in bed, mind, and character, and even wealth, men they are more to be pitied than ad- are in all my dreams of the coming will God forgive me for heartlessness? made excuses, put off, prograstinated, yet so careless and neglectful of little mired; but we have a chivalric, enthusi- days," replied she. Here you see, kind Mary did call here, and with tears beglet things go wrong, and by his neglect things, so thoughtless of a wife's com- astic regard for plain women! We never reader, the exquisite little job was done ged me to aid her-and I-had the whole and carelessness, doubled all her cares. fort and happiness, and so fearfuld of saw one who was not modest and unas- without the least effort of either of the sum in my very hand-and coldly turn- at the door all night and no one has I knowed just how it all bagan; for I her acting for herself, as to restrict her suming and sweet tempered, and seldom parties just as naturally as consequence ed her away. Oh! my God forgive me! touched them." John went to the theatre follows cause. We are almost tempted forgive me! lived with her five years; she never to just what they think necessary; and came across one who was not virtuous. follows cause. We are almost tempted for give me!'

once, where Mrs. Smith was advertised to believe that had any of you, however to be a second to degrees. 'Come, Mr. Jones,' she would ty infringed upon, were she to take the carly in life of beauty by the slight at- bashful, been placed under similar cir- would receive no comfort. In vain her formances he demanded the return of say, 'can't you split me a little wood, my bread is almost ready for the oven.' responsibility of hiring a man to chop bread is almost ready for the oven.' ber wood, or spade their garden—thus affectation never take root in their hearts. We have an instance in our mind not hear a word in extenuation of her peared whole during both performances. Yes, pretty soon-where's the axe? curbing and fretting minds as earnest See them in the street or in the church, of another kind of proposing, the stern selfish conduct. whose had that axe?-I wish the ugly and independent as their own, and fill- and they are always the same; and the business, matter of fact-kind. A rich ing their paths with little annoyances, smile which ever lives upon the face is old bachelor noted alike for his wealth, I shall never forget her sad voice; they and make their whole life a bitterness, not forced there to faccinate, but is the eccentricity and eminent picty, one day will haunt me to my dying day! Oh "Well, it's enough to try the patience simply because they know and feel these spontaneous sunshine reflected from a took a notion to change his mode of life. take it away—that hateful carpet! I of Job—never can find anything when things are all unnecessary, and might want it. He according mounted his horse and have purchased it with the death of my dearest friend! How could I be so crudismounted in front of the house and never!' requested her to come to him. On her coming, he told her the Lord had sent ry and her husband lie together under moments clapsed before the parties were him to marry her. She replied, "The the green sod of the church-yard. Jane separated. Lord's will be done;" and the Lord's has grey hairs mixed with the light will was done.

his object, by a friend.

"To save repairs, my honey; don't ye ee that if it ever falls down, it will be higher than it is now."

## The New Carpet.

you have set your heart upon it, why I ty. suppose I must. The young wife looked with rapture

upon the shining gold pieces.
'A hundred dollars,' said she to her-

'Oh! dear-dear Jane!' and a pale inflicts!

any money for three months,' and she gathered her purse up tightly in her handkerchief. 'I am sure, if—I—only—could oblige you, I would; but I expect Edward is really pushed. Can't you get it elsewhere? Have you tried?'

'Yes,' answered her friend despondingly 'I have tried every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers may be the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been shot have the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot, every minute answers have been the red hot shot,

over with the carpet. you can't help me; I know you would deepest anguish. you could, and it is something to know The babe is dead! The tears have They shouted louder and louder, still

bargain too, she had saved thirty dollars | pure and beautiful, so early lost!

The poor fellow is dead!" Jane gave a sharp scream, and the flush faded from her face.

'Yes, that rascally J ----! For the paltry sum of one hundred dollars, he arrested Charles, who ruptured a blood

'And Mary?' issued from Jane's almost bloodless lips. She has a dead child, and they tell

'And I might have saved it-all! shricked Jane, sinking upon her knees In the morning he found them there,

'I shall never forget poor Mary's tears;

el! I shall never be happy again, never!

Years have passed since then, and Macaught in the fringe of her shawl. Some brown of her tresses, but she lives in a thegentleman, good-humoredly, while he must be nearly worn out?" home of splender, and none knows her was industriously trying to get loose. . she hadn't kissed him, he would have building a wall around his lot, of rather strangled her; besides, mother, he sits by her, and whispers to her and hugs bigh and the first four feet but to bless her. There is a Mary, a gentle Mary in her household, dear to be her, and whispers to her and hugs bigh and the first feet but to bless her. the orphan child of those who have rested side by side for ten long years.

not hardened his heart. His hand nev- lost her.' er tires of giving out bounty to the "Lost her-how?" inquired his sym-Poppy what's meant by a Jewish poor; and Jane is the guardian angel of pathizing friend. self with a pound of soap, because his passover?" It means knocking down the needy. The new carpet, long since "I laid the soft soap on her so thick,

many a weary heart owes to its silent 'I can hardly spare it, Jane; but as want's wilderness into an Eden of plen-

# The Baby is Dead.

bell brought a very pettish 'Oh dear!' had clustered around the innocent babe; abyss, and leaping up with a wild cry, at the unexpected intrusion. 'and oh! how terrible is the blow its death went over and disappeared forever.

young creature sat sobbing on the sofa. The baby is dead! It no longer clings when the united fleets of France and We are in such trouble—such a dread- in innocent love to its mother's bosom, Spain attacked the impregnable fortress, for sea. The Plymouth owner thought it was a good time to sell the brig, and sent up his son for the purpose, telling sent up his son for the purpose, telling him to demand eight thousand dollars for her, and not take less than six.—

John went to Boston, found how things stood, sold the brig in a moment, and hurried home, elated with his bargain. As he neared the house, he saw the old man marching up and down the piazza, and suddenly he rushed out to meet his to sent up his son for the purpose, telling think we could borrow a hundred dollars from your husband? Couln't you him to demand eight thousand dollars for her, and not take less than six.—
John went to Boston, found how things stood, sold the brig in a moment, and hurried home, elated with his bargain. As he neared the house, he saw the old man marching up and down the piazza, and suddenly he rushed out to meet his to sell the brig in a moment. The prottling has ceased forever, and it is once laughing eyes are closed in an eternal sleep. But even in death it might always rely upon you when trial came; and poor Charles expects every moment to be arrested; and he is so ill! the so callmly in its silken cushioned the comment to be arrested; and he is so ill! the seams to have lost none of its sweetness. It lies so calmly in its silken cushioned the crew of the unwieldly mass, was been arrayed in its costliest garment to be arrested; and he is so ill! the seams to have lost none of its sweetness. It lies so calmly in its silken cushioned the crew of the unwieldly mass, the purpose of the gigantic floating batteries and its once laughing eyes are closed in an eternal sleep. But even in death it might always rely upon you when trial seems to have lost none of its seems to have lost none

But that carpet—that beautiful carpet the mother clings to the lifeleless form, tive became inevitable—death from starshe had promised herself so long, and and as she imprints the last fervent kiss vation, or feeding on human fiesh, and

the corpse of his little one. Sympathy, She drew nearer and nearer. They Well, said her poor friend, in a desponding voice, raising to go, I'm sorry avail, and the heart of both suffer the and by raising their clothing; but the

that but I go back with a heavy heart, wet its grave, and crushed hopes lie they were not seen. At last the vessel Good morning, dear Jane; I hope you buried with it. Though its mortal existance. With frantic terror they rose in will never know what it is to want and tence may have been brief, its death has one body, shouting and waving their desolated a joyous home. Sweet babe! garments. It was in vain. The uncon-How han isome the new carpet looked Orators may announce a nation's loss in scious ship stood steadily away. Night as the sun streamed in on its wreathed death of patriots great and true, and drew on, and the darkness fell, the raft

once said-it makes no odds whom, for down the cataract, and hope gone. The I declare, said her husband, this once said—it makes no bear and down the catalact, and appear looks like consider; but it spoils all my it is a pretty simile, and perhaps quite sensualist, who lives merely for his own gratification, drifts into a masculated old young ladies take love as they take sea age, to be tortured by pasions he cannot bathings; some timidly put in one foot, then with a shiver and look of apprehension put in a second, and then, as are spendthrifts, or passionate, or indothey do more than make a trembling lent, or visionary, soon make shipwreek courtesy in the water, the element comes, of themselves, and drift about the sea of searcely reaching the region of the heart, life, the prey of every wind current; and then with a squeal they run to dry vainly shricking for help, till at last they land as soon as possible, and shivering drift away into darkness and death. ery 'How cold it is!' Others again. shutting their scraphic eyes to the dan- See that you have fast hold of the helm. gers of the deep, souse in head and ears. and rising with a Naiad's glow upon the lee, and adverse gales continually their faces, declare the sea "delightful."

The Boston papers tell a good one about John Phonix. While stopping in that city a short time since, at the Tremont House, he one evening on retiring, left his boots outside of the door. with the previous day's dirt upon them Said John, gravely, to a servant as he passed, "the people in this house are very honest-my boots have remained there once, where Mrs. Smith was advertised

Sung at the cutting down of all the Fremont poles: "Woodingn, spare those poles,

Touch not a single one, Last fall they cheered our souls— Just let them stand for fun " A lady walking on Broadway a short time ago, a gentleman's button

"I am attached to you, madam," said "The attachement is mutual, sir," was

the good-humored reply. neg. "Wall," said a soft-hearted, blub ering Jonathan, the other day," Suke Edward is rich, but prosperity has has gin me the sack, by gravy! I've

## Beware of Drifting.

Few people form habits of wrong-do-ing deliberately and willfully; they glide into them by degrees and almost uncon-ciously, and before they are aware of

In the great battle of the Gibralter,

'Yes,' answered her friend despondingly. It have tried everywhere. People know that Charles is ill and cannot pay immediately. Mr. J — knows our circumstances, yet he insists upon that taking a little wake gin to get the wind from her heart?'

'Certainly, a Kelly brany other person. If they violate the laws, Chinton take her she had promised herself so long, and so she imprints the last letvent kiss so often been disappointed of its possession, that is sould not give it me. She strings seem to break. And the father, knew her fusband's heart—and that he would urge her to self-denial. No! she care and dangers, now feels unmanned, would not see him—if she did, it was all and weeps like a child, as he bends over proach. The ship came towards them. indolent look-out saw them not .-

So it is in life. The intemperate man, who thinks he, at least, will never die a LOVE AND BATHING. - Somebody do, only wakes to find himself drifting drunkard, whatever his neighbor may

> Take care that you are not drifting. The breakers of life forever roar under blow on the shore. Are you watching how she heads? Do you keep a firm grip on the wheel? If you give way but for a moment, you may drift helplessly into the boiling vortex. Young man take care! It rests with yourself alone, under God, whether you reach port triumphantly, or drink to ruin.

MES\_A Yankee, boasting of his inveterate hatred of everything British, is living in a neighboring city, with a colonist family.-He takes every opportunity to have a slap at Brother Bull. and the colonist does what he can to lefend the venerable gentleman. "You are arguing," said the colonist,

against your ancestors.' 'No. I'm not." "Who was your fother?" " A Yankee."

"Who were your forefathers?" " Yankees. "Who were Adam and Eve?"

"Yankees, by thunder!" "Conscience"! said Mrs. Hopkins indignantly; "do you suppose that nobody has got any conscience but yourself?" My conscience is as good as yours; aye, and better, too; for it has never been used in the course of my life, while yours

man."Mother, mayn't I have the big

Bible in your room? "Yes, my son, and I am glad to see you desirous of perusing that Book. What do you most want to see in it. "I only want to see whether I can mash flies in it like Bill Smith does at

Devoted wife-"Oh, what a beau-